

No. 7 FEB. 6

Captain Marvel



10¢

68
SMASH
PAGES!

**CAPTAIN
MARVEL**
and the
**GHOST OF
THE WHITE
ROOM**
And many more
exciting stories of
CAPTAIN MARVEL.



**LÔÖK OUT FOR
MR. MACABRE!**

CAPT. MARVEL JR.

WORLDS MIGHTIEST
BOY, HAS THE TOUGH-
EST JOB OF HIS
CAREER WHEN HE
FIGHTS ...

**"DEATH
BY RADIO"**

IN MARCH

**MASTER
COMICS**



WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR NEWSSTAND 10¢

YEA, THAT'S THE ONE. ALL
BE THERE AT THE
OCCASION TOMORROW!
WELL, I SEE YOU!

ALL RIGHT FROM
HEART I HEAD OF
THE WH HOOP
BEHIND, I WOULD
SEE THAT YOU
FOR THE WORLD!



IF YOU ALL GET A CHANCE TO INVESTIGATE
THE WH HOOP BEHIND, YOU
READ A LOT OF FUNNY
THINGS AND SOME
ON THERE.



A LOT OF BIG MONEY WILL
BE THERE FOR YOU, BOY,
IF I GET A CHANCE TO GO
ON TO GET INTO THE
MUSCLE WHITE ROOM AND
SEE WHAT IS IT!



AND ALSO HEARD
YOUR TELEPHONE
BE SOUNDING AND
DURING?

HOW DO YOU DO,
GET STRONG
SOON LIGHT FOR
A FEW MORE?









AND CAPTAIN MARVEL DROPS TO THE DECK!

"SEE YOU!
COME BACK!"



"HE GOT AWAY?
FUNKY!
I DON'T SEE LEAD
ANY PLACE—?"



"WELL, SOMEBODY STILL
PLAYING HULLAWAY?
JUNKY! WELL, I
WANT TO GO
BACK AND BRING
THE BOOP."



"WELL, THERE
YOU'LL BE ALL
RIGHT."

"OH—
WELL, ALL?
"

"DELICIOUS STROKE
BEST OF ALL, OH,
WELL? THE OLD MAN
WELL? WELL, IT LEAD
TO DO—"



"OH, YOU BRING ME! YOU
SAVED ME FROM THE SNOUT
OF THE WHITE BOON! I
DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK
YOU!"

"GASP!
SO IT'S
GUTS ALL
RIGHT MADAME!
I—M—!"



YOU CAN SEE THE GHOST OF THE WHITE ROOM? IT'S AS IF THE GHOST WAS IN A ROOM!

WELL, IT'S SUCH A GOOD STORY - IN CASE YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO MAKE IT ALL!

OH NO! NO! NO!



WELL, IT ALL STARTED TWENTY YEARS AGO! WE HAD JUST MOVED INTO THE HOUSE AND MY WIFE AND I, OF COURSE, WERE THERE OTHERS - JOSEPH, BERTIE, HARRY, THE SQUADRY -

SOMEONE - REALLY! REALLY! REALLY!



WE IN JOSEPH'S ROOM...

WE WERE SO FAR AND HAPPY THAT WE FIRST MOVED IN. THERE WAS NO ONE THERE. WE WERE ALL VERY HAPPY AND WE WERE SO DELIGHTED FOR US ALL...



JOSEPH WAS ALWAYS SLEEPY, EVEN BEFORE ALL THE DRIVING...

JOSEPH, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

JUST LOOKING AROUND. CALM - - JUST LOOKING AROUND.



LOOK! LOOK! WHAT HE FOUND! BURBANK!

WELL, YOU TOLD ME HE WAS A GOOD MAN!



WELL, HE WAS THE SAME THEN!

WELL, HE WAS THE SAME THEN!

IF ONLY THAT OF SOMETHING!

IN THE WHITE ROOM IS A TRICK - IN A TRICK! DON'T TRY TO STEAL IT - BECAUSE THERE'S NOT WHO WOULD IN THE WHITE ROOM!





I CAN'T BELIEVE
HERE THAT
DEAR CAPT. MARVEL
COULD HAVE
GONE!

HEY HEY! BILLY
AGAIN!

HELLO POLLS,
LOOKING FOR
SOMEONE?

CAPT. MARVEL CELEBRATES UPSTAIRS - BILLY
APPEARS DOWNSTAIRS - WHAT IS THIS?



BIG PARLOR, MAAM.
IT'S "DROWNING HEAVEN"
OUTSIDE. AM AFRAID
SOME OF THE GUESTS
MAY HAVE TROUBLE
GETTING HOME TONIGHT.



DEAR ME? IT'S
A REGULAR BUD-
ZARD, ISN'T IT?



HEAVEN HEED, POLLS.
YOU CAN ALL STAY
HERE TONIGHT. I
HAVE PLENTY OF
ROOM FOR ALL.

CAPTAIN
TODAY!

OHAYO!



BUILD UP A GOOD JOLLY
BOONING FOR JAMES
WELL ALL OF AROUND
I'ND LISTEN TO
THE WIND HOWL
OUTSIDE.

YESSY
GOOD
MAMMA.



THE WINDY STORM BECOMES FIERCE AND
HOWL VOLUNT, AND THE ANCIENT HOUSE
SHAKES AND QUAKES AS THE SNOW
FLIES DOWN AND DOWN.









WELL HELL! TWO OF
HIS. WELL WOOP'S GUEST,
IS IT?

BUT WHO ARE
YOU?

SHAZAM!



CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

DON'T TELL ME
YOU TWO ARE
ON YOUR WAY
TO THE WHITE
BOOM! WELL,
COME ON,
THEN!



YOU TWO FELLOWS
HATE ME IN
CASE THE
BLACK GLOVE
UP HERE IS
EXPLODING THIS
STURVAY.

RIGHT!
OLD DAD!

WELL TAKE
CASE OF THE
NEVER WOOP!



GODD! I GUESS IN YOU THE
FOR SIX BURST HOLE!
IS BETTER SHAZAM A
LITTLE!

SHAZAM!



RIGHTY CAPT,
MARVEL,
SPREAD THE
WORD OF
MYSTIC
POWER! ALO-



OH, CAPTAIN MARVEL! THIS IS SO SICKENING!

I WOULD HAVE TO CLASH RIGHT UP WITH MR. VAN HOOFS AND HIS BOON ON THE HAY!



THAT WILL SETTLE YOUR HISS, THE SHORT OF THE WHITE ROOM!



LOOK! THE BUCKLE!

MONEY! BRIGHT OF DOLLARS!

CRASH!



MR. VAN HOOFS MAY I PRESENT THE ONE-DOY MR. VAN HOOFS?

HELLO! YOU HERE - THE SHORT OF THE WHITE ROOM! Oooooo!



WERE YOU ONE OF HIS AGENTS, OLD BOY - SINCE YOU'RE AND ALL THE MONEY IS YOURS TOO! AFTER ALL YOU SPENT TWENTY TIMES SEARCHING FOR IT!

THERE MUST BE CLOSE TO A HALF BILLION DOLLARS HERE!

AM I BEING WANKED? YOU HEAR, CLAUDE? NOW MR. BOY, TOBY!



YES YOU'RE ALIVE, MR. HOOFS AND THE SHORT OF THE WHITE ROOM ALL THE TIME HIS WIFE HAD MONEY AND HE HAD NONE AND TO HE WENT OFF TO LOOKING FOR THE MISSING MONEY IN THAT OLD HOUSE BUT IT TOOK HIM MONTHS TO FIND IT AFTER ALL I KNOW IT'S ALL BEING AGAIN AND HE MEANS TO HAVE THE MONEY FOR HIS TRYING BROTHERS THAT'S A... POLICE!



CAPTAIN MARVEL APPEARS EACH MONTH IN POPULAR AND COMICS!



XZKGZRM
NZIEVO
XOFY, QLRM
GLWZB!

IS THIS SECRET MESSAGE
ALL CLEAR TO YOU? WELL,
IT WOULDN'T BE IF YOU WERE A
MEMBER OF THE CAPTAIN
MARVEL CLUB! I MUST
ADVISE YOU OF THE CLUB AND HOW TO
OBTAIN THIS SECRET CODE AND HOW TO
UNSCRAMBLE MYSTERIOUS MESSAGES
ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS CUT OUT THE COUPON, MAIL IT
IN, AND YOU'LL KNOW TOO!



THIS IS THE BADGE GIVEN
TO EVERY MEMBER

CAPTAIN MARVEL, ONE OF OUR OWN!
22 Patton Ave., Worcester, Connecticut

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I wish to be one of the first to receive word of anything. Also, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE.

Name _____ Age _____

Street Address _____

City and State _____

WHAM! BAM! SHAZAM!...JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

Capt. MARVEL

AND THE
SCIENCE OF
DR. SARR



SCIENTIFIC STUDY IS ALL RIGHT POLICE, AS LONG AS IT HELPS THE WORLD! BUT WHEN IT GETS TOO TRICKY IT MAY TURN DANGEROUS! CAPTAIN MARVEL! AND I BOTH REMEMBER THE ADVENTURE OF DR. SARR'S SCIENCE. SPOILING EVERYBODY!

GRAY, BROTHER, WAST YOUR ARTTS! THIS IS A STICKUP!

BUT YOU HAVE MY MONEY-- MY MATCH! AND YOU GOING TO -- *shove!*

THINK I'M GOING TO BE A QUIN BACK AND LEAVE YOU TO SQUAWK TO THE POLICE 'N' NOT ME!





AS THE KILLER PASSES HE TRIGGERS
THE LAS CREEP OUT A STRANGE RING
OF POWER... A CRASH OF THUNDER,
A STREAK OF LIGHTNING, AND...



I CAN SHOW YOU
SOME EXERCISES
AND STUFF!
ANYTHING YOU
SAY, BECAUSE
YOU AND ME FROM
THAT MARVEL
MIND!



YES, YES,
BRUYER! IT IS
TRUE THAT YOU
HAVE ESCAPED
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BUT YOU HAVE NOT
ESCAPED FROM
ME!



HE'S RESTING WELL
OF EARLY! ALL
READY!

BUT HE UNDER
ETHER! REMOVE
MY BRAIN-- AS I HAVE
TAUGHT YOU-- AND TRANSFER
IT TO THE BODY OF BRUYER!

And SO THE GREATEST TRIUMPH
IN BRAIN SURGERY OF ALL
MEDICAL HISTORY IS
ACHIEVED!



AH, THE OPERATION WAS A
SUCCESS! NOW HAVE A
STRONG BODY TO MATCH
MY EXCELLENT
BRAIN!

QUICK, WE
MUST INFORM THE
GREAT SCIENTISTS OF
THE WORLD! THIS IS A
GLORIOUS DAY IN HISTORY!



YOU WILL TELL
NOBODY! THIS
WILL BE THE
BEGINNING OF
TREMENDOUS
EXPERIMENTS!

I--JUST AS
YOU SAY,
DOCTOR!



FOR A WHILE DR. BARK CONTINUES HIS BRILLIANT RESEARCH, WITH A GREATER VIBOR THAN EVER BEFORE....

AS I THOUGHT THE SPECIAL REACTION IN THIS COMBINATION SUGGESTS A HITHERTO UNKNOWN QUALITY IN THE ACTIVE PRINCIPLE OF...



BUT ELEMENTS OF BRUISER BRAVNE PERSONALITY NOW OVERLAP WITH HIS FORMER PURE SCIENTIFIC INTEREST

WHY WASTE YOUR TIME FOCUSING WITH CHEMISTRY? YOU'VE GOT MY BODY NOW - YOU CAN DO WONDERS IN THE WORLD OF CRIME!

COULD YOU WANT INTEREST IN ME BY ITSELF?



PERHAPS LEGAL METHODS WILL HELP MY SCIENCE! I AM GOING TO VISIT THE HAUNTS OF CRIMINALS!



LATER IN A DIVE FREQUENTED BY ROGUES AND KILLERS...

SEE, BRUISER I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN THE COOLER

WHEN DID YOU GET OUT?

ARE YOU GOING TO GET EVEN WITH THAT LUG CAPTAIN MARVEL?



AN YEA, CAPTAIN MARVEL PERHAPS WOULD BE WELL ADVISED IN PURSUING HIS PERHAPS A BAD TROUANCING WOULD TEACH HIM...

ARE YOU CRAZY BRUISER? THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN LICK A HUNDRED CHAMPION FISTS IN THE SAME RING

HE'S THE STRONGEST MAN THAT EVER CAME DOWN THE RING!

IT'S NEEDS - I DID NOT STOP TO THINK CAPTAIN MARVEL'S MIGHTY PHYSIQUE MAKE MY NEW BODY SEEM THAT OF A REARLING! IF I HAD HIS MUSCLE AND CONSTITUTION, I COULD THINK DO WONDERS....





WELL, FOLKS, THIS IS BILLY BATESON! I HAVE AN INSIDE STORY ON THE LATEST ADVENTURES OF MY FRIEND CAPTAIN MARVEL--

APPARENTLY THIS YOUNG LAD BILLY BATESON CAN PUT ME IN TOUCH WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL IF I CAN ONLY GET MY HANDS ON THAT WONDERFUL SPECIMEN, THEN...



HERE'S SOMEBODY TO SEE YOU, BILLY!

AN UPE MASTER BATESON! I AM AN ADMIRER OF CAPTAIN MARVEL'S THOUGHTS--

THE MAN LOOKS LIKE STRONG BRASS-- THE SWORDER WHO WAS RECENTLY KILLED SOME- THING TELLS ME TO BE CAREFUL OF HIM!



IF I COULD HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY OF SEEING HIM PERSONALLY, I WOULD BE EXCESSIVELY GRATEFUL!



LET ME LOOK IN THE NEXT ROOM! HE MIGHT BE THERE



SURE!



THE CAPTAIN MARVEL, WERE YOU LOOKING FOR HIM?

SURE MY SOUL REPORTS ARE TRUE! THE MAN MUST BE A FEARLESS PHYSICAL SPECIMEN!



YOU ARE MY PRISONER, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?



NOW YOU'RE MY PRISONER, AND I'LL EXPERIMENT UPON YOU-- DISSECT AND EXAMINE YOU-- MAKE YOU INTO A NEW WONDER OF SCIENCE, AND LEARN THE SECRET OF YOUR AMAZING STRENGTH!



YOU UNDERSTAND ME! IT TAKES MORE THAN WORDS TO MAKE ME RAGE!



CAPTAIN MARVEL IS RIGHT! I DID UNDERESTIMATE HIM!



I AM ALL THE MORE CERTAIN THAT I MUST HAVE MY MIGHTY BODY FOR MY EMPLOYERS! AGAIN I WILL TRY TO TRACE HIM THROUGH HIS FRIEND BILLY BATSON!



Oh, later...

BILLY BATSON, COME WITH ME OR I'LL SHOOT YOU IN A VITAL AND PAINFUL SPOT!

COME WITH ME OR I'LL SHOOT YOU IN A VITAL AND PAINFUL SPOT!

IT'S THAT PUNCH-DRUNK SCIENTIST AGAIN! WONDER WHAT HE'S AFTER?

IF YOUR FRIEND CAPTAIN MARVEL WANTS TO SEE YOU AGAIN, HE MUST BARGAIN WITH ME!

I'LL STAY WITH HIM AND SEE WHAT HE WANTS TO DO!



IN SAME LAB / NOW WRITE AS I DICTATE: SEAR CAPTAIN MARVEL - COME ALONG AND INJURED TO SA. BARR'S HOUSE AT ONCE OR YOU'LL NEVER SEE YOUR FRIEND ALIVE AGAIN! SIGN IT, SEAL IT, AND ADDRESS IT.

JUST AS YOU SAY, SIR.



HA, HA! THIS WILL PITCH HIM, AND I'LL HAVE SOME TRULY BAILING EFFECTS READY FOR HIS RECEPTION!

ENIGMA!



DOCTOR BARR!
YOU WANT
ME?

YES-- WHERE WASH
YOU BEEN? I AM ABOUT
TO MAKE SCIENTIFIC HISTORY
BY STUDYING THE SECRET OF
CAPTAIN MARVEL'S UNCHANGING
POWER!

HE HAS STRENGTH
TO MOVE MOUNTAINS,
BUT MY HYPHOSIS
QUAITS HIM DOWN!
FIRST I WILL TAKE
A SPECIMEN OF HIS
BLOOD TO EXAMINE!

BUT THE
STEEL ARM
IS NOT STRONG
ENOUGH TO
PUNISH
CAPTAIN
MARVEL'S
FLESH



OH, DEAR!

THIS KNIFE WILL
SLICE HIM OPEN!
WATCH!



SURE MY PART--
COLORED BOUL! THE
MAN IS A FUSIONENOW!

I'M REALLY
SORRY
FOR HIM,
HE'S
DISAPPOINTED



FOOL AFTER
TODAY FAILS
TO HEAR
AN
IMPRESSION
UPON THE
WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST
MORTAL!

CAN NOTHING EVEN
PUNISH HIM? SO
FETCH THE SLOWTORCH!



YOU SAID THE
SLOWTORCH?

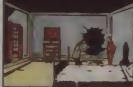
OF COURSE
THAT'S WHAT
I SAID! WHY

ARE YOU SO SLOW
ABOUT OBEYING
MY ORDERS? I'LL PUT
AN END TO
THE PAIN!





ATTENTION, CAPTAIN MARVEL!



COMMAND YOU FORGET ALL VIOLENCE! ... AWW!!



THE MIRROR HAS FLASHED THE SYNCHRO SPELL BACK UPON ITS PRODUCER!



WHAT HAS HAPPENED? WHY DO WE FIGHT? AM I NOT DEAD AT ANYBODY?

THEN YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT CARVING ME UP!

OF COURSE, MY BEAR FELLOW! WHAT A BULLY IDEA! I WOULDN'T EVEN CARVE UP A TURKEY!



MY BEAR CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE ALARMS WANTED TO BE A TOY MAKER!

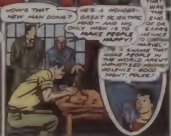
WHY NOT GO IN AND ASK FOR A JOB?

HOW'S THAT NEW MAN DOING?

HE'S A WONDER-GREAT SCIENTIFIC MIND - AND HIS ONLY WEAK IS TO MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY!

AND THAT WAS THE END OF DR. SARGE'S REFERENCE TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!

IT'S SHAME THAT SOME PEOPLE IN THE WORLD AREN'T WONDERS! GOOD NIGHT, POLICE!





GG!
 THEN WHAT
 HAPPENED?

WELL, THE
 GHOST UPS AND
 GRABS HIM...

OH! THE
 S-SCARED!

AW- DON'T BE
 SCARED, BETTY. HAD
 THERE AIN'T SUCH
 THINGS AS GHOSTS
 ANYWAY!





HAAL-- YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE IN GHOSTS, CAPTAIN KID-- BUT - ULP!

YIPE!

PEK!



GG-GBYE, NOW!

WUW!

ZIP!



NOW WHY DID THEY DO THAT?



AOWRR!

YIPE!



?

?

WHIZ!!!



ER - ONE SIDE, PLEASE!

PUFF-NUFF? PUFF-BUFF!

ZIP



HA HA HA!



LISTEN, O PURY MORALS OF SPOTSVILLE! I AM THE LORD OF HAUNTED HANDED! EACH NIGHT, I SHALL CLAIM A VICTIM. DEATH-DEATH SHALL BE YOURS. REMEMBER... DEATH!



AND NOW MY FIRST VICTIM IS...

BETTY MAE!



OOOOOOSH!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, CAPTAIN MAE?

WHY AM I GOING AFTER THE GUY - AND HELP - SAVE MY SWEET BETTY MAE!



HEY!

IT'S THE CAPTAIN KID - HE'S OLD TO HAVE SHOWN YOU!



HEIN?



F-F-THEE! IT IS!



DON'T GET SCARED, LITTLE GUY! I WON'T HURT YOU! NOT NOW!

HA HA - YOU'RE GOING TO FEEL NERVA PASTY SOON, LITTLE GUY! HA HA!

OH!



YEP YEP... OH CAPTAIN KID? WHERE ARE YOU? YEP YEP?



HEY, YOU! LEAVE BETTY MAE ALONE!



HEIN? WHAT'D YOU SAY, BURNER?



I'LL HAVE A-A-A-ALONE!

WHAT'D YOU SAY?

N-N-NOTHING.



-- BUT THANKS --







OOO!
HE'S
LOSING HIS
BALANCE!



WHEW!



UHP!
THIS
IS WATER!...
WATER HAS
COME TO MID
CERRA AT LAST!



YEP! IT'S WATER ALL RIGHT!
IT'S LIKE THE GOLDMINE DAYS
WHEN PROSPECTORS WERE POOLED
BY "ROCK" SOLD! SAME WITH
WATER!

WHEW!
WE'VE LOST
A FORTUNE!

AND THE DEER
CAME THERE FOR
THE WATER!



I HAVEN'T LOST
ANYTHING! I'VE GOT
A FORTUNE IN
CAPTAIN KID!!



GULP!

...the
FURTHER
COMING
Adventures of
THAT ONE AND
ONLY THAT
Original BLUE-
SHIRTED HEROES...
**CAPTAIN
KID!**
Don't
FAIL
TO SEE HIM AGAIN
IN NEXT MONTH'S
**CAPTAIN
MARVEL COMICS!**

HE'S IN PICTURES...



HE'S IN PUZZLES...



AND HE'S IN **WHIZ**
COMICS



CAPTAIN MARVEL

The Greatest Guy in the World,
Heads This Wonderful
Line-Up of Heroes:

SPY SMASHER
IBIS, THE INVINCIBLE
GOLDEN ARROW
LANCE O'CASEY
AND DR. VOODOO

ALL IN POPULAR
WHIZ COMICS

10¢ AT YOUR NEWSSTAND



SAY AHOY, FOLKS! SIGN ON FOR A CRUISE WITH A THIRTIETH-CENTURY CAPTAIN KID—HE TRIED TO BRING BACK THE SUGGABOY SQUAD, BUT HE DON'T BRING WITH A REAL CAPTAIN! I MEAN CAPTAIN MARVEL!

and the
PIRATES
of PORT PERIL

LOOK AT THIS LIST OF LOSSES AT SEA! ALL OUTSIDE THE WAR ZONES!

Insurance
companies

AND NOT A WORD—NOT EVEN AN OIL—FROM ANY OF THEM! THE UNION!

BUT TAKE YOUR PLACE OUT OVER THE OCEAN—GIVE US A BROADCAST ON THOSE COASTS THAT HAVE SHOWN SO MANY STRONG DISAPPEARANCES!

BE PRACTICALLY IN THE AIR NOW, OIL!



HERE WE ARE, FOLKS,
WELL UP OVER THE
BLUE MOUNTAINS—DOWN
BELOW I SEE A SABLE
PILOT CARGO BOAT SAY-
ING ALL ALONE—NOT
SABER BOY ALONE!



OUT OF
THE SEA AND
RYAN SUBMARINE!
OUT OF THE W'S
RUNNING A BLACK
FLAG THE SYMBOL
OF PIRACY!



Black CARGO BOAT!
STAND BY TO
ENCOUNTER OUR
BORING DUTY,
OR WE'LL SINK
YOU!



ABOARD THE *PROTECTOR*

IF I HAD SOME
NEED SOON ONE
WHO GOT LUCKY
AS IT IS—COME
ABOARD IN
YOU MUST!



FOLKS, IT'S JUST OLD-
FASHIONED SEA-ROBBERY!
THAT GUY WILL BE PUNISHED
AND CLANK! STAY BY,
THOSE—SABLE'S COM-
ING—**SHAZAM!**



CAPT. MARVEL, THE HERO OF A THOUSAND
BRIGHT BATTLES, DROPPED FROM THE
LITTLE PLANE, SABLE BOAT PILOT HOLDS
IT ORIGIN IN THE AIR.

WE'RE UNLOADING YOUR CARGO, CAPTAIN!
AND THOIN' WE BAREDE YOUR MONKEYS' HEADS!

YOU'LL GET YOURS FOR
THIS KID'S WORK!



WELL, WELL! THOSE GUYS
OF OURS' COULDN'T EVEN
BE DEATED BY--



WHAT'S
THAT?

SOME TOUGH GUY
DYING AT US!
SHOOT HIM!

CRACK!



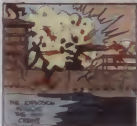
FIRE!!

WELL, WITH
THIS BEL-
SHOOTER?

AS THE SUN GOES OFF,
CAPTAIN MARVEL'S PUP
DARTS INTO THE MIZZLE--



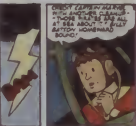
THE DECKMAN
WAS THE
CRIME



LET'S SEE HOW
THE DECKMAN LOOKS
BEHIND!

HEY--HEY!
SAVING
US!







THE BEST OF-A-RE, NON-LOOKING CRAFT
SAIL TONK, WHO'VE OPEN SEAS OF MYSTERY!



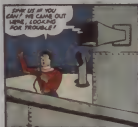
ONCE AGAIN THE SUSPICIOUS
PIRATES SMELT THE
WELCOMING MOVEMENT — SUR-
ROUNDING THE SHIP.



ALL ABOUT YOU GO
PLANNING ATTACK! THE
PLAN IS SIMPLE —
OUR HONORABLE MATE,
OR WE'LL SINK!



SHOW US IF YOU
CAN! WE COME OUT
HERE, LOOKING
FOR TROUBLE!



AT BILL'S WORD
CAPTAIN CAMOUFLAGE IS
PEELED FROM GUNS —
THE SHIP SHOWS HER-
SELF AS A FIRST-CLASS
BATTLE-SHIP.



FIRE, MEN!
SEE THOSE
PIRATES!

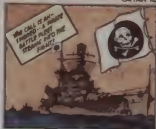


AT THE TERRIFIC SALVO FROM THE HARBOR'S
GUNS — NOW, BEHOLD THE PIRATES.

SEND THIS MESSAGE
TO PORT HARBOR, AT
ONCE! I ATTACKED BY
PIRATES — SEND
HELP!

YES
SIR!







BUT I WANT HIM ALIVE. I WON'T CHASE IN ON HIM TOO HARD - **THAZAM!**



WHAT, YOU AGAIN? YES - WE'VE CAPT. DEATH!



MINGO I HAD PLEASANT DREAMS YOU LITTLE SHIRT! MINGO I HAD KNOWN YOU'D GET OUT OF JAIL AND START SOME - THING LIKE THIS!

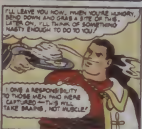


WU NOTE PHRASE - A BIG BUSINESS THESE DAYS - WITH THE MEN OF THE WORLD SHOOTING AT EACH OTHER THE BAD OF AT US - THERE ON THE ISLAND OF FORT PEAK - NOBODY KNOWS OF IT - B. W. W. BAND!



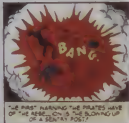
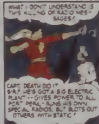
AFTER YOUR CAPTURE HE OVERHEARD US IN A BATTLESHIP BY WEIGHT OF NUMBERS - YOUR SAILORS ARE ADDED TO OUR ARMY OF SLAVES! THEY WON'T BE SLAVES LONG! **THAZAM!**







CAPTAIN MARVEL ENTERS THE BLIND HULL!



CAPTAIN MARVEL LEADS THE SLAVES
CHARGE ON THE REMAINING PRISONERS!

COME ON, BOYS!
KNOCK 'EM OUT FROM
BEHIND THEIR
BARS!



RETREAT!
BACK TO THE
ELECTRICAL
ROOM!

AM IBI!
ELECTROFFS GOOD
FOR THE SYSTEM!



FOR A MOMENT, THE OUTLANKERED PRISONERS
SEEM SAFE BEHIND THEIR PROTECTION.

THIS IS PART OF
CAPT. DEATY'S PLAN.
I'D BETTER DO
SOMETHING TO SHUT
OFF THE JUICE!



IF I CAN
GRAB THOSE WIRES
ABOVE, THERE'LL
BE A SHORT
CIRCUIT --



LIVE
THIS!



THIS POWERS THE
ELECTRIC PLANT - THE
STATIC SHIELD AGAINST
RADIO WAVEINGS - JUST
ABOUT EVERYTHING!



THE SAIL SWASH OVER THE COAST GUARD VESSEL.



WE'VE NOW - PORT HELL, IS OUT OF PIRATE HANDS - LOAD UP THOSE SHIPS IN THE HARBOR WITH THE PLUNDER, AND LET'S GO HOME!



"CAPT. DEATH" REDUCED TO "THE MENIAL TASK" OF...



NO MORE PIRATES, FOLKS! NO MORE PORT HELL! CAPT. DEATHY UNDER DOUBLE - SIX AND DOUBLE GUARD! AND ALLY BATTONY'S ON HIS OWN!



GITIM VS. GERMAN

By
JOSEPH J.
MILLARD

The only trooper John Kessler had against five deadly guns was a little toy sub-machine!

IT WAS NO ordinary case—no kidnapping. The five military officers were an ordinary gangster, but unusual circumstances had caused thousands of miles of raging rivers to backup an eight-year-old boy. Because that boy was the key to vital American defenses across.

John Kessler, Gitim, had orders to guard young Billy Ferris until he hit Billy's father and Colonel Ferris, head of America's defenses, possession of vital military secrets. It was feared that one night looking Billy in order at his father. It was John Kessler's job to prevent such an attempt and wherever Billy went, Kessler went too, with his sharp eyes alert and his hand close to his ready gun.

But when the evening struck, that gun was useless.

They were driving home from a shopping trip, with Kessler and Billy in the back seat and Ruggles, the chauffeur, driving the big car. Billy was earnestly talking Kessler of the new toys he had bought and showing him the various handles.

Without warning, an old man suddenly shot from a side road and slammed head-on into the big limousine. There was an instant for Kessler to reach his gun. The two cars locked and went over with a crash that stunned him. Doubt he heard the thun-



der of steel and saw Ruggles slump down with a bullet in his head.

Then the wounded man was pulled open and the five men were searching the limousine, looking Billy Ferris. One of them reached down and grabbed Kessler's gun.

"The vehicle is dead," the latter growled. "Leave him here. We take the boy to the house, now!"

It seemed ages before John Kessler's strength returned to him he could move. The five fellows were gone—and with them was Billy Ferris. Kessler growled. They would destroy Ferris and death to the boy in order to have Colonel Ferris reveal military secrets. No man could hit his gun either when a few words would save him.

"So what (???) do?" Kessler growled. "They're gone and I don't know where!"

Suddenly his sharp, trained eyes spotted a peculiar mark on the road, the mark of a tire of foreign make. Kessler's mind raced. If this was the kidnapping car, he might follow. Without stopping to realize that he had no weapon, he set off down the road following the faint marks of the strange auto tire.

He went on and on. Finally he reached a small side road and saw that the track turned off the main highway. Kessler turned and followed a more cautiously. A short distance ahead was the screen. He remembered clearly hearing one of the hold-up-men say something about taking the boy to a house. Perhaps the marks we had there led and reveal Billy Ferris.

Slipping into the underbrush beside the road, Kessler crept forward until he could see the doors of a motor coach. He hesitated to go up a step, abandoned being dead with a rotary dash reaching up into the water. A door swung out, a hand was extended—a small fragment lying the "Morseman" key.

"In that's it," Kessler muttered. "They walked right over here, disguised as Norwegian sailors, and there's Morseman to take the key back to me with them. If they get a start, we'd never be able to close him."

He crept closer and saw a small window and in the dark. A car moved in the dark and Kessler gasped with great pleasure that it bore the peculiar tires whose marks he had been following. Then the five hold-up-men fellers came to make the dash with Billy.

KESSEL STARTED TO creep forward and then back. The five men were coming out of the dark, holding out the Billy Ferris' hand figure. As Kessler watched, they loaded by the waiting machine, chattering in German.

"Ach!" and now "I shall be glad when this is over. All the way across the ocean, we are ahead of British submarines that might give us our identity and invade us. Now all we need is the key back through the same danger."

"Be still, Otto," started the leader. "We have the key. Where we really go further, we will have America's vital secrets handed over without a struggle. Our Leader will be pleased."

With a swiftness most as his legs, John Keeble started forward. Then he stopped. For the first time he realized that he was without a weapon of any kind. He could not hope to beat five desperado, heavily-armed killers with only his bare hands.

He stopped his progress in desperation, searching for anything that would help him. Paper crumpled as was perfect. He drew it out and found a small package, one of those Billy had purchased at the toy store and given him to carry. Unwrapping it, he was with the gas that it was nothing but a little tin clock-work submarine. It looked very neat and when you wound it up with the key, it would run along on the surface of the water at high speed. It would not submerge like the more expensive toy submarines but Billy had picked it because it would run on fuel and so he was confident of the spring.

"A toy submarine," John Keeble muttered desperately. "What a small time I'd have spent to have five armed killers with that for a weapon."

He noticed a boat in his pocket and began to wade for way forward. His only hope was to get close enough to jump them in a surprise attack if he could do that, he might succeed in overpowering one of the killers and reaching his gun. Once he got a gun in his hands again, John Keeble of the F.B.I. was a match for any five Nazis on the face of the earth.

Close, close Keeble was almost within swimming distance of his quarry. But he had to wade slowly and continuously to avoid giving an alarm that would send a hail of lead blowing into his landing place. Before he could move quite close enough, the five had spotted the little rubber duck.

"Quick, Franz," bellowed the leader. "You the best to the boat and shore off. The moment to reach the ship, we pull up the anchor and head out to sea."

Haltless, John Keeble saw Billy Ferris bound onto the boat. Then the five leaped on, toward

all the eyes and bent to the stars. Instantly the anchor dived away from the deck—out of any possible range of attack.

Swimming with helpless rage, Keeble was the weakest opponent the winning laughter whom other heavily armed sailors wanted to take their pleasure. He thought of swimming back toward the pier to find a telephone and call for help, but long before he could reach a phone on land, the laughter would be out to sea. It looked like the end of Billy Ferris, for Keeble will have the Nazis would not hesitate to murder the boy once they had obtained the secret from his father.

Slipping forward, Keeble encountered himself behind the old duck and watched the five attack toward the laughter, dragging Billy's helpless form. He swamward eagerly and again he felt the hand both of the little submarine in his pocket. Instinctively he used some machinery of the submarine's wavy glass submarine and suspended. An idea suddenly leaped into his mind—a wavy, broken hope but the only possible chance of saving Billy Ferris and American planes.

"Is your friend of mine, are you?" John Keeble mouthed to himself. "Maybe you're just yellow enough to make the same work."

Heardly considering just the toy submarine, he caused the spring action tight with quick turns of the key. Then, wading out to the end of the duck, he set the little toy afloat in the water, pointed it at the fastest freighter and released the propeller.

With a splash, the toy submarine leaped forward, speeding over the water at lightning speed, leaving a hollow wake of white foam behind as it sped toward the steamer boat.

As the toy left his hands to go speeding across the water, Keeble leaped to his feet and caught his veins.

"Look out!" he roared at the freighter's crew. "Look out for the torpedo!"

IF THE NAZIS had stopped to think, it would never have worked. But they were tense and nervous, leaving the steamer and attack, and their minds were still full of memories of the ocean waves that had battered them on their trip. The jostling board the cry and saw the slight speckling toward their boat, leaving the laughter trail of white foam that so often spotted the decks of a big ship on the ocean.

"Torpedo!" he echoed John Keeble's shout. "Downer water! We will be blown to the sky!"

With a shocked cry of terror, he sprang backward and started paddling furiously away from the boat. His movements spread the panic. In an instant, the whole crew of the freighter was leaping from the decks onto the ocean, lunging everywhere but the point of terror. He was bewildered about Billy Ferris, lying bound and gagged on the deck.

John Keeble was already in the water, swimming with long swift strokes toward the scattered laughter. Before the Nazis could reflect their aim, he was disappearing ahead, sending up a multi-colored gas and creating a hail of hollow speckling across the water over the heads of the survivors.

"You seemed and gone ahead," he muttered. "Every one of you! I'll shoot anybody who tries to escape."

One of the Nazis slipped away on his back on the water and appeared few with his pistol. Keeble, gun-totter, stopped the machine gun and the latter vanished in a whiff of crimson foam. The others, white-faced, stared absolutely and paddled back to the boat.

"Everything's under control, Billy," Keeble told the boy as he sat the great hands. "We'll save them one over to inland submarines and go on home. Your submarine is probably lost but I have a hunch you'll get a new one—the best toy submarine that money can buy."

THE END

FOR MAD!

AND THE
SLAYER ON
THIS

AND NOW, AS WE
PROMISE, WE WILL
SWITCH YOU TO SPOON
MOUNTAIN WHERE THE
BRIGHT BOY BROADCASTER,
BILLY BATESON,
WILL GIVE YOU A WORD
PICTURE OF THE ELABORATE
NEW PLANS TO MAKE A
SPORTS CENTER OF THAT
FORMER HOLDINGS!

TAKE IT
AWAY,
BILLY!

IT WAS ASSUMED AT
SPOON MOUNTAIN,
FOLKS— BUT IT
WASN'T THE SNOW
THAT MADE EVERY-
BODY SHIVER!

ATTENTION, WHILE
I TELL YOU THE
TALE OF THE
"TERRIBLE
WENCHOO!"

THANK YOU, LOWELL.
AS YOU HAVE JUST
HEARD, THE EYES OF
WINTER SOCIETY TURN
TOWARD SPOON MOUNTAIN,
WHICH IS RAPIDLY
BEING DEVELOPED WITH
SKI TRAILS AND SO-
LEDGED ATHLETES. BETWEEN
HERE ARE LEADING
PLANS BY OPENING UP
THE FIRST TRAIL, AND WE
GOING TO ASK EACH OF
THEM TO
"SAY A
WORD!"



LAUGH FIRST!
FOLKS, LISTEN
TO ME! THESE
TOPS, THE
SCENERY, THE
MOUNTAINS
AND PLAINS TO
MAKE A
PICTURE HERE!

OH, MY DEAR
FRIENDS, I'M
SOO THRILLED
AT BEING HERE!
THE PLAN TO
MAKE A SPORTS
CENTER HERE
IS TOO, TOO
DIVINE!



NEXT WE'VE
MOUNTAIN, HOUSE
SETTLING IS
BACK OF THE
ENTER PRIZE,
AND THE
OLYMPIC
BY CHAMP
OLD BLANDSON!

WOW!
YOU'VE
HEARD
THE
SCENERY
IS!

OH, DEAR
THAT'S
SO BEAUTIFUL
NOW!



AND FINALLY, THE CHIEF
BLACKHEART, WHOSE
PEOPLE HAVE LIVED AT
THE FOOT OF SPOON
MOUNTAIN FOR
CENTURIES! WHAT
HAVE YOU TO SAY,
CHIEF?

HE SAYS THIS
... HE'VE BEEN
HEAR THE FEEL TO
GO ON MOUNTAIN!



WELL, NO MORE SO UP!
MOUNTAIN PLACE WHERE SAS
SPEAK-- CALLING FRIENDS!!
WHITE MAN MORE
BETTER STAY AWAY!
THE CHIEF BLACK-
HEART SHOWS
OFF!



YOUR
BROADCAST
WAS REALLY
GREAT,
SALLY!

YOU SAID
IT-- BUT
WENT TO
THE CHIEF
TRY TO
SCARE
EVERYBODY?

I DON'T
KNOW!
HMMM...
HE'S
ALREADY
GONE
SOME
WHERE



YES, HE THOUGHT HE'D
TRY THE TRAIL JUST
FOR ... UH!

HALLO!
HALLO!

HALP! HE
MAY KILL
ME!

IT'S OLD! HE'S IN
DANGER! SEE
YOU LATER, BILLY!

SHAZAM!

BAM!

COURAGE, GUY!
I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THAT BRUTE!

— WHERE BILLY BATESON
STOOD, A TREMENDOUS RED-
CLAD FIGURE APPEARS AND
GOES INTO ACTION!

THAT—NO,
IT CAN'T BE—
IT IS—

CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

YOU OUGHT TO
WEAR BRASS
KNUCKLES— THAT
DIDN'T EVEN
TICKLE!

SWATTO
MARTIN

WE SHOULD SHAKE HANDS
BEFORE THE BOUT, SHOULDN'T
WE?



HE'S, SHAME
HANDS---
LIKE THIS!



AND NOW I
THINK YOU HAVE
A DATE SOME--
WHERE ELSE--
SAR OR!



OH, THE BEAR
WENT OVER
THE MOUNTAIN--

YOU'RE
CAUSING
TROUBLE
HERE. HUNT
ATTACKING
OLE---

STOP, HE SAN
MY FRIEND! A
SHE BEAR SAN
YUMP ON ME
CAPTAIN MARVEL
SAN THROW HIM
CLEAR AWAY
BY YIMINY!



ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
OLE?

I TOLD YOU
IT WAS
CAPTAIN
MARVEL--
OR DID YOU
TELL ME?

BUT
WHAT'S
HE DOING
TO OLE?

WHERE
DID THE
BEAR
COME
FROM?

AY DON'T KNOW
HE COME OUT OF
HOLE, AY SURE--
BUT NO SAN HOLE
HERE TO SEE,
HUNT

I THINK
YOU'RE
SOMEBODY
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!



OH,
SHOOT!

LET'S LOOK
INTO THE
MYSTERY--
I'VE HEARD
HAPPEN--
O.K.T.

MY MAN COME UP
TRAIL! WHEN MY
COME THIS FAR
AT SEE HIS HOLE
IN SNOW BANK--
OUT YOUR
BEAR!



YOU SAY YOU CAME
TOWARD THE SNOW
BANK, LIKE THAT?

WELL! AND
BEAR COME
OUT LIKE
THAT!



LOOKING FOR
TROUBLE, CHIMP?
YOU CAME TO
THE RIGHT
PLACE!

OH, SART
CAPTAIN
HAYE! JUST
TOO CUTE!

BAH!



HERE LET'S HELP
THE TRAPDOOR
OPEN THIS TIME.
SEE? A BEAR DEN
WAS RIPPED UP
WITH A HINGED DOOR.

SEE
ELECTRICAL
CONNECTIONS,
BUT WHO
OPENED
THE DOOR?



OH! OPENED IT HIMSELF! THERE'S
AN ELECTRIC EYE HERE, WITH AN
INVISIBLE BEAM! ANYBODY COMING
UP THE TRAIL WILL CUT THE
CONNECTION, WHICH OPENS
THE DOOR AND LETS OUT THE
BEARS!



NOW!
SUSPECT YOU
RETURN TO THE FOOT
OF THE MOUNTAIN AND
STUDY OVER WHAT ALL
THESE THINGS MEAN!

MUST
YOU GO
SO SOON?



NOW, BEFORE THEY COME
LOOKING FOR BILLY
BATSON!



SAY BILLY, DO
YOU SEE
CAPTAIN MARVEL
PASS THIS
WAY?

NO HE DON'T
PASS ME
ON
SEAS!



AND SO, FOLKS,
CAPTAIN MARVEL
SEEMS TO BE
INTERESTED IN
ANOTHER STRANGE
MYSTERY! SOME-
THING TELLS ME
THAT THIS GUY
FELL ON SEAS!
IS ONLY THE
BEGINNING!

LET'S DO A
LITTLE
SOUND
TRICK!
HE
TURNS
UP TO THE
LEADS WITH
BILLY!



ALL THIS IS A STRANGE!
THEY BLANCHETT
REMEMBER ABOUT
THE WYNDLAND...

KEEP BLOND-
HEART SAW
COME - MEN
TO SPEAK
TO BILLY
BATSON!



WHAT IS
IT, CHEFF?

HEAR SHE TROUBLE!
YOUR FRIEND, CAPTAIN
MARVEL, HURT SEARS-
SEARS ARE BROTHERS OF
WYNDLAND! NOW WYNDLAND
HUNT FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL!



WHAT IS THIS
WYNDLAND YOU
TALK ABOUT?
WHERE DOES
HE LIVE ON
THE MOUNTAIN?

ME TELL 'SHE
CAVE, AT PLACE
ON TRAIL
WHERE...



WHAT... WHO COME!

THE WINDSO!

CHEEP BLACK-HEART! YOU TALK TOO MUCH ABOUT MY AFFAIRS! YOU DIE!



SO PERISH ALL LOOSE-TONGUED FOOLS!

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT, YOU FUR-BEARING BRUTE!



AN ANOTHER MEDDLER WITH AFFAIRS THAT DOES NOT CONCERN HIM! I'LL SMASH YOU LIKE A MOSQUITO!

SHAZAM!



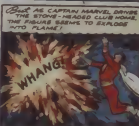
WHAT THE-??

NO STRENGTH BACK OF THE SLOW WINDSO!



SAVE ME THAT TOK, IT'S TOO HEAVY FOR YOU TO CARRY!

AWAY!



THE ONLY REASON I WON'T KILL YOU AT ONCE IS THAT YOU HAVE SOME CONNECTION WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'LL USE YOU AS BAIT TO TRAP HIM!



WALK UP THE WINDY MOUNTAIN, THE REDNECK BEARS ARE CAPTIVE!

YOU WONDERED WHERE MY LAIR IS LOCATED-- I'LL SHOW YOU! PROBABLY IT WILL BE THE LAST THING YOU'LL EVER SEE!



HERE WE ARE! THIS WILL BE YOUR PRISON-- AND CAPTAIN MARVEL'S GRAVE.



I'LL GO DOWN THE HILL AND SPREAD THE NEWS THAT YOU'RE LOST ON THE MOUNTAIN! CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL HEAD UP HERE! A TRAIL WILL LEAD TO THE CAVE-- HE'LL SEE YOU INSIDE-- AS HE COMES IN, AN ELECTRIC EYE WILL SPRING A TRAP LIKE THAT BEAR DEN!



WHEN HE CUTS THE RAY, IT WILL THROW A SWITCH! THOUSANDS OF VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY WILL ENTER HIS BODY FROM THIS METAL BARREN! GOODBYE CAPTAIN MARVEL!

HE DOESN'T KNOW CAPTAIN MARVEL VERY WELL! THAT SHOCK WOULD ONLY BE A TINGLE! BUT HOW CAN I GET LOOSE FROM HERE?

THAT ROCK! IT'S SHARP AS A KNIFE! I WONDER IF I CAN CUT MY HORNS ON IT?



MEANWHILE, ANOTHER OF THE PARTY AT THE LODGE IS ASKING OVER BILLY BATES'S ABSENCE.

I HAVEN'T
SEE BILLY FOR
WEEKS! I HOPE
HE ISN'T
LOST!



I'M HEADING UP THE TRAIL,
SOMEBODY CAME THIS WAY!
ANYHOW, CAPTAIN HARVEY
CONSIDERED THOSE BEARS—
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE
AFRAID OF—



WHO—
WHAT ARE
YOU??

I AM THE
WENUSO!



BUT YOU WERE
BLOWN TO
ATOMS! I
DON'T BELIEVE—

YOU'D BETTER
BELIEVE IN ME
BECAUSE I'M
GOING TO
DESTROY
YOU!



MEANWHILE, IN THE CAVE
BILLY IS CUTTING HIS
BONDS ON THE SHARP
PROJECTION!



NO WONDER IT CAME SO WELL!
THE CAVE HAS A RICH DEPOSIT
OF DIAMONDS!



NOW I SEE EVERYTHING! HE HAS SEVERAL OF THOSE FUR RESURFERS! WHAT I MET WITH THE CLUB WAS ONLY AN EMPTY SUIT—HE LEFT IT WITH EXPLOSIVE FUSE TO BLOW ME UP!



HELP!

THAT'S TRYING VOICE! SMASH!



IT STRIKE A THUNDERBOLT—
OUT GALE CAPTAIN MARVEL!

RAM!



YOU ARE DOOMED TRYING!



TAKE IT EASY, WENZEL! OR ARE YOU REALLY SOME BODY ELSE?



I RATHER EXPECTED TO FIND YOU IN THE FURRY AMBUSH—
MR. HAYLAND!

LOOK, HERE COME THE STATE POLICE!





HERE'S THE
MENDINGO
BEVLE HEN!
MR. WAYLAND!

IMPOSSIBLE!
HE HAD INVESTED
IN THE SPORTS
CENTER! IF PEOPLE
WERE DRIVEN
AWAY FROM
HERE BY THE
LEASER, HE'D LOSE
MONEY!

NO, HE SAID
MONEY! I SAW
THE MENDINGO
CAVE UP ABOVE--
IT'S FULL OF
BURIED TREASURES
I WANTED PEOPLE TO
CLEAR OUT, SO HE
COULD GET POSSESSION
OF THAT WEALTH FOR
HIMSELF ALONE!

I SEE! THAT
POOR INDIAN
CHIEF WHO
DIED KNEW
OF THE CAVE
-- MIGHT
HAVE
SELECTED
SEARCHING
THERE!



WELL,
WAYLAND?
WHAT HAVE
YOU TO
SAY?

VERY
LITTLE!
BUT YOU
MAY
UNDERSTAND--

-- THAT I WON'T
BE TAKEN SO
EASILY AS
THIS!



ANYTHING
YOU SAY,
TRUE!

OOOOF!



CAPTAIN
MARVEL!
STOP HIM!



CAN I
GO ALONE
FOR THE
RUN?



STICK THERE IN THAT SUIT UNTIL THE POLICE CATCH UP AGAIN!



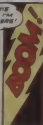
RESISTING ARREST, HUH?

THAT PROVES YOU'RE GUILTY! COME ON, BEFORE I DO YOU IN A BRAG!



WOO HOO! CAPTAIN MAR-VEL!

THERE COMES TRUDE LOOKING FOR ME! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! SHAZAM!



OH, HELLO, BILLY! WHERE DID CAPTAIN MARVEL GO?

SINCE THE CASE IS SOLVED, I THINK HE'S LEFT FOR GOOD.

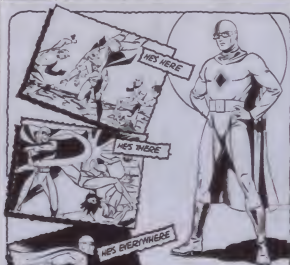


THEN WHEN YOU SEE HIM AGAIN... GIVE HIM THIS FOR ME!

HEY! HE'S HELLO!



NOW THE BROOK MOUNTAIN SPORTS CENTER IS RUN BY THE COMMUNITY! BAYLAND'S IN JAIL - TRUDE'S MAKING ANOTHER MOVE - AND I'M GETTING READY TO BE ANOTHER CAPTAIN MARVEL STORY OUT OF THE BAG! STAND BY, FOLKS!



YES, SIR, WHEREVER
THERE'S ACTION
YOU'LL FIND..

SPY SMASHER

HIS OWN PUNCH-PACKED MAGAZINE IS NOW ON SALE
EVERY TWO MONTHS! *GET YOURS TODAY!*

